

HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS

COMICS & STORIES #1



Few folk heroes have captured the heart and imagination of the American public like Dan Clyne's "Hungry Chuck Biscuits." His emergence as the representative of a new cult cannot be altogether dismissed as a "fad," and can only fleetingly compared to Davy Crockett, Pro Junior, and the Osmond Brothers. Since his first appearance in Teen-Age Horizons of Shangrila No. 1 in the summer of 1970, requests have poured into the publisher, begging for more. This book is the result of such clamor. Perhaps, when all the Roy Rogers Fan Club shirts, plastic-replica Fleet Enema bottles, Hungry Chuck dolls, and other commercial gimmicks have passed from the scene, Dan Clyne's unique cultural contribution can be more realistically assessed. Until then, the sensationalized newspaper accounts and endless debates rage on.

Guest artists in this book, in order of appearance, are: Skip Williamson, Joel Beck, Denis Kitchen, Don Glassford, Jim Mitchell, and Dave Dozier. Special thanks to Robert Crumb, Jay Lynch, Jay Kinney and Bruce Walthers, who contributed to the jam section.

HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS *sez:*



HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS!!!!



BISCUITS LEAVES HIS BROAD AND GOES TO THIRD HOUR GYM CLASS WHERE HE SHARES HIS LOCKER WITH HIS SIDEKICK **EDDIE 'JITTERBUG' SELZER...**







HEY CHUCK!! WHERE YA GOIN'??!

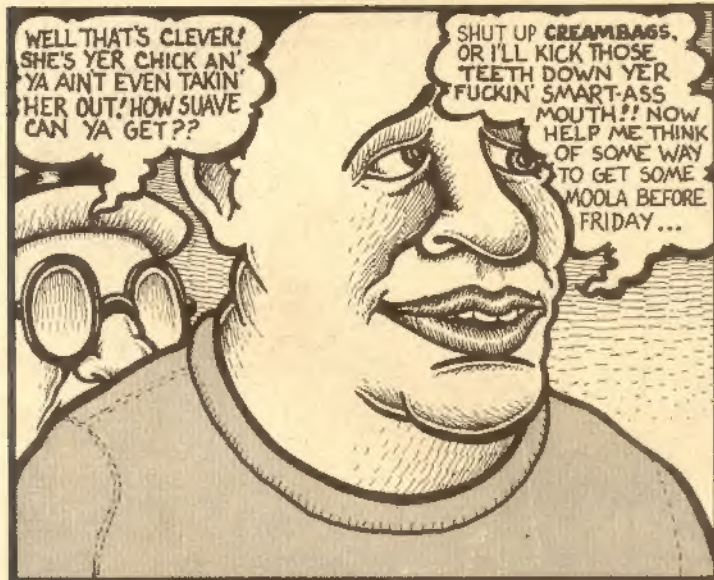
UPSTAIRS. I DON'T WANNA BE MARKED TARDY WHEN COACH TAKES ROLL CALL. I ALREADY GOT TWO TARDIES.

WAIT UP!! I'LL GO WITH YA.



YOU GOIN' OUT WITH THAT BITCH THIS WEEK- END?

I CAN'T. I TOLD HER I WOULD BUT I FOUND OUT I AIN'T GOT NO CLAMS...



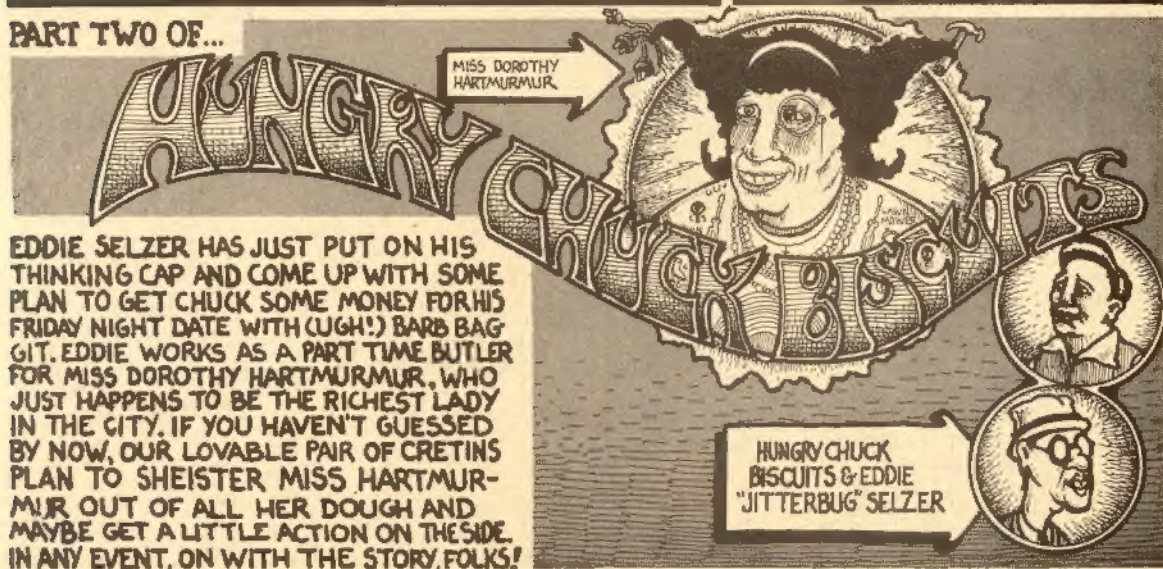
WELL THAT'S CLEVER! SHE'S YER CHICK AN' YA AIN'T EVEN TAKIN' HER OUT! HOW SUAVE CAN YA GET??

SHUT UP CREAMBAGS, OR I'LL KICK THOSE TEETH DOWN YER FUCKIN' SMART-ASS MOUTH!! NOW HELP ME THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET SOME MOOLA BEFORE FRIDAY...



MONEY? DID I HEAR THE WORD MONEY? LISTEN CHUCK I CAN GET US ENOUGH MONEY TO LAST US THE REST OF OUR LIVES! LISTEN TO MY PLAN HEH HEH...

PART TWO OF...



MISS DOROTHY HARTMURMUR

EDDIE SELZER HAS JUST PUT ON HIS THINKING CAP AND COME UP WITH SOME PLAN TO GET CHUCK SOME MONEY FOR HIS FRIDAY NIGHT DATE WITH (UGH!) BARB BAGGIT. EDDIE WORKS AS A PART TIME BUTLER FOR MISS DOROTHY HARTMURMUR, WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE RICHEST LADY IN THE CITY. IF YOU HAVEN'T GUESSED BY NOW, OUR LOVABLE PAIR OF CRETINS PLAN TO SHEISTER MISS HARTMURMUR OUT OF ALL HER DOUGH AND MAYBE GET A LITTLE ACTION ON THE SIDE. IN ANY EVENT, ON WITH THE STORY, FOLKS!

HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS & EDDIE "JITTERBUG" SELZER

DOROTHY HARTMURMUR IS BUSY IN HER STUDY...



KNOWING OF HER WEIRD FASCINATION FOR THE OCCULT, EDDIE, HER PART-TIME BUTLER, FIXES CHUCK UP AS A FAMOUS PALM READER IN ORDER FOR THEM TO GAIN ACCESS TO HER MONEY AND BODY.



FOLLOW ME INTO THE FUCKIN' ROOM. IT'S QUIET THERE SO WE WON'T WAKE THE DEAD MAN IN THE TUNNEL. HEH HEH HEH...

WHUT KINDA NUT HAS EDDIE FIXED ME UP WITH THIS TIME??

AS THEY ENTER THE ROOM...

OKAY, PUD, START ANALYZING OR I'LL BEAT YA TO A PULP!!



AH! I SEE YOU HAVE A BONO BONBITIS LINE! THAT MEANS IN ORDER TO MAKE THIS READING SUCCESSFUL YOU MUST BE TOTALLY RESPONSIVE TO ME. YOU MUST OBEY ME OR FACE GOD'S MIGHTY SWORD!!

NO SHIT??!!

NO SHIT, AND I ALSO SEE YOU HAVE A LOTTA DOUGH YOU MUST GIVE AWAY IN ORDER TO SAVE YOURSELF!! I SEE THIS AND MUCH MORE!! I SEE YOU MUST ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS AN' SUCCUMB TO MY WILL!!

HEE HEE... LET'S GO SMOKE SOME CIGARS!!

...WHERE DO YOU KEEP ALL YOUR MONEY??

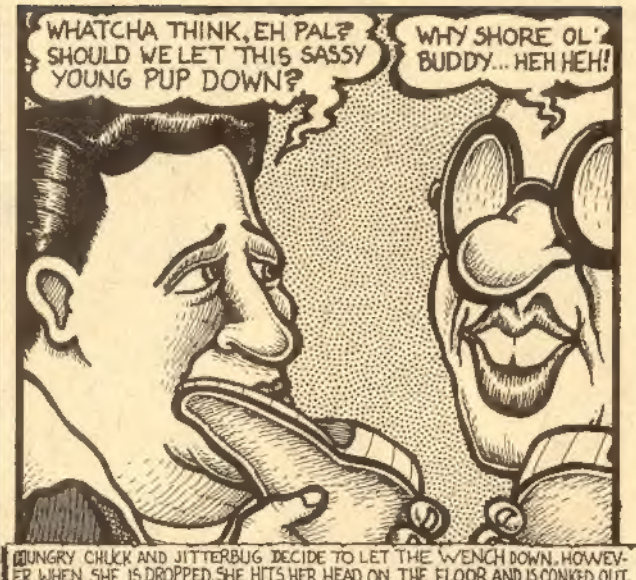
YOUR VERY LIFE MAY DEPEND ON THIS ANSWER TO MY QUESTION... NOW THINK HARD...



CHUCK NOTICES HIS MUSTACHE IS MISSING...







HUNGRY CHUCK AND JITTERBUG DECIDE TO LET THE WENCH DOWN. HOWEVER, WHEN SHE IS DROPPED, SHE HITS HER HEAD ON THE FLOOR AND IS CONKED OUT.





DON'T YOU ASSHOLES
REALIZE IT'S FUTILE
TO TRY TO ESCAPE?
HAW HAW HAW!!

Aw EAT MY
PUD, FAT ASS!!

YEA GET FUCKED,
LADY!!



I'LL MAKE MONKEY
CRAP OUTA YOU TRICK
BUTTER!!

WE'RE STARTIN' TO
LOSE HER, CHUCK!

KEEP RUNNIN'
THAT BITCH
IS PLAYIN' FOR
KEEPS!



WHAT THE HELL WE
GONNA DO NOW, MR.
KNOW-IT-ALL?

FOLLOW ME,
EDDIE, I'VE GOT
A REALLY CLASSY
HIDING SPOT!!!

HAW HAW HAW!!
I'M GONNA KILL SOME
TEEN-AGERS TONIGHT!!



GET YER ASS IN
THIS CLOSET
OR I'LL POUND
YOUR BUTT
TO A FRAZZLE!

I'M GOIN'... I'M GOIN'
ALREADY!!!
SHEESH! ARE YOU
EVER CRABBY??



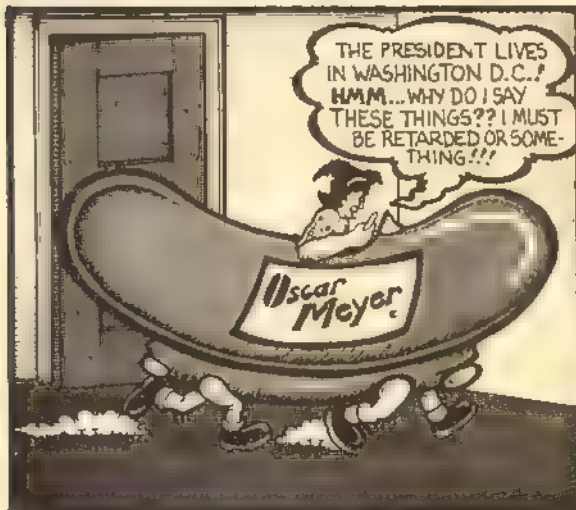
DO YASEE HER
COMIN' YET, HUH
CHUCK?

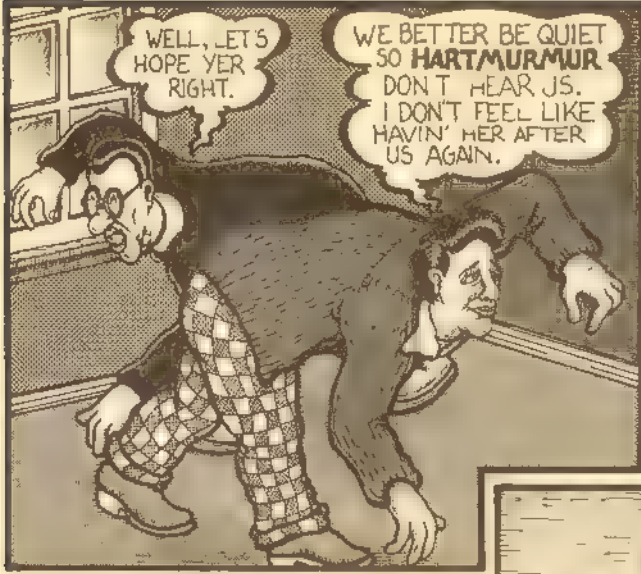
P'RE DOWN YOU
COCKSUCKER!!
IF SHE FADS
OUT WE'RE
HERE OUR NUTS
WILL BE HANGIN'
ON HER MANTLE!



HAW HAW HAW
HAW! I OWE SELZER
THREE WEEKS BACK
PAY AN HE AN
SETTIN ONE
RED PENNY
OF T... HAW
HAW HAW!

HEY! SHE ROOKED
ME THAT FART!!
SHUT UP, YOU ASS!





WELL, LET'S
HOPE YER
RIGHT.

WE BETTER BE QUIET
SO HARTMURMUR
DON'T HEAR JS.
I DON'T FEEL LIKE
HAVIN' HER AFTER
US AGAIN.



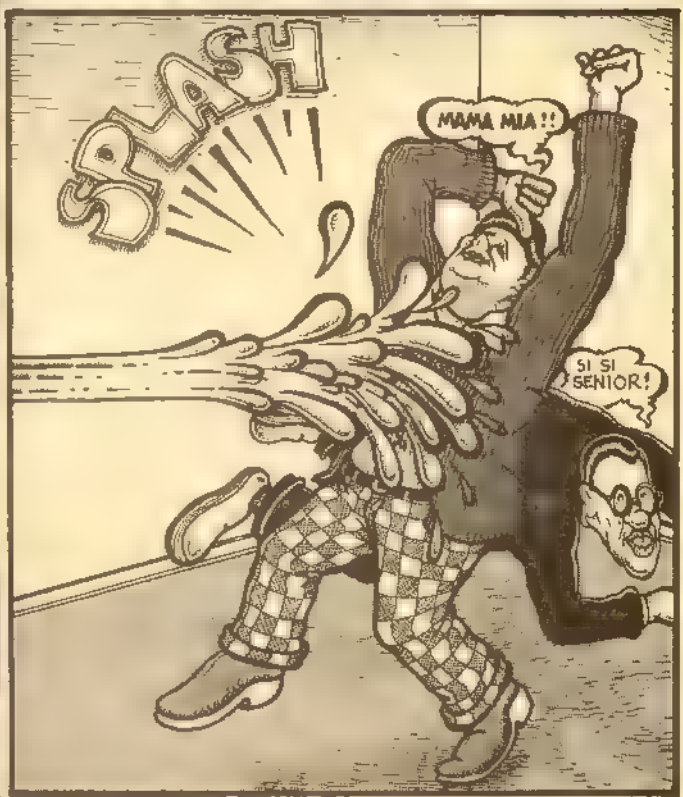
I THINK IT'S
PRETTY SAFE
AROUND HERE.
SHE PROBABLY WENT
UP TO HER ROOM
TO CALL UP YER
MOTHER SO
THEY COULD
EAT EACH
OTHER OUT.
HEH HEH

HEH HEH..
I WOULDN'T
DOUBT IT,
CHUCK.



LOOKS LIKE THE OLD
BITCH FINALLY GAVE UP
THE CHASE. THAT MEANS
WE KEEP THE LOOT AND
I CAN STILL KEEP MY DATE
WITH BARB BAGGIT. HEH HEH
♪ ZIP A-DEE O O DA ZIP A-DEE
DAY, MY OH MY WHAT A WON-
DERFUL DAY!!

PERSONALLY
I'M BEIN' PRACTICAL
WITH MY
HALF OF THE
LOOT. I'M GET-
TIN' MY MOM
A NEW TOAST-
ER. AN GET-
TIN' MY DAD
A NITE LIGHT
AN SOME
HANKIES!!



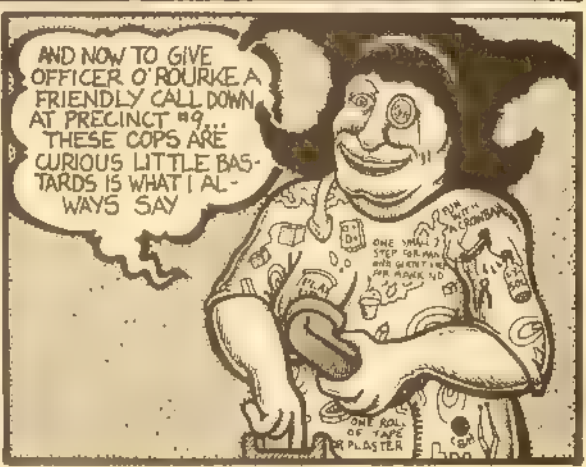
SPLASH

MAMA MIA!!

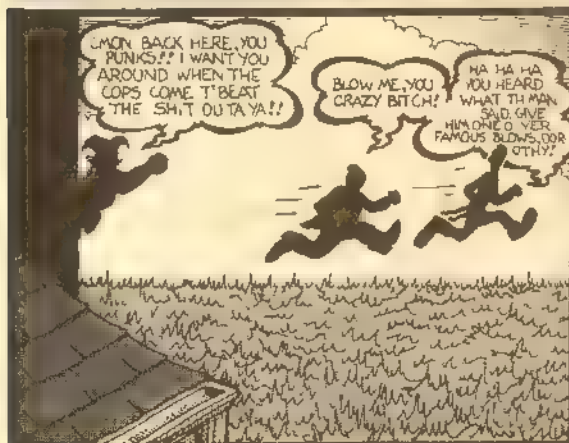
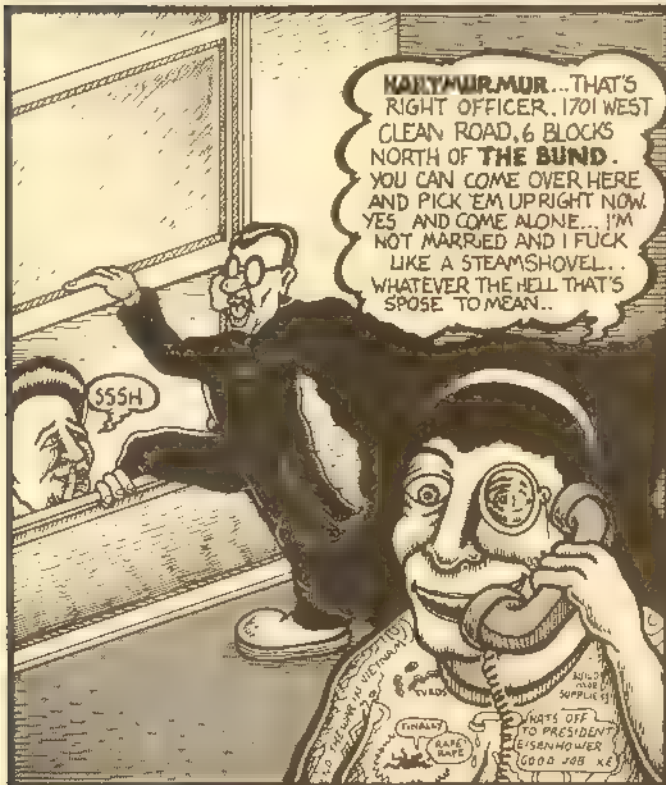
SI SI
SENIOR!



HAW HAW HAW
MORE FUN THAN
A BARREL O'
DEAD MONKEYS!
HAW HAW HAW!



AND NOW TO GIVE
OFFICER O'ROURKE A
FRIENDLY CALL DOWN
AT PRECINCT #9...
THESE COPS ARE
CURIOUS LITTLE BAS-
TARDS IS WHAT I AL-
WAYS SAY

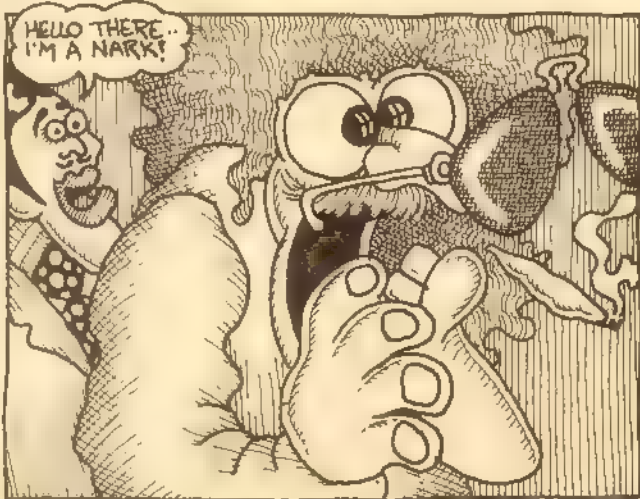


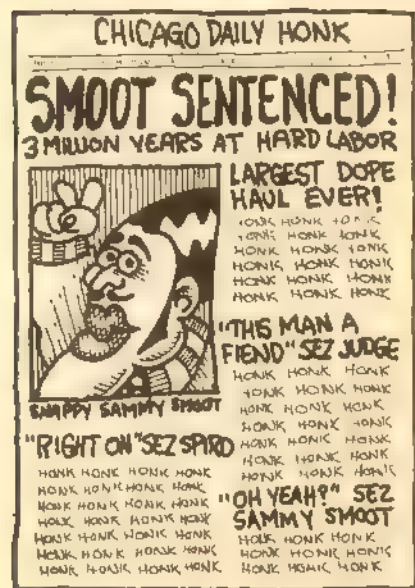
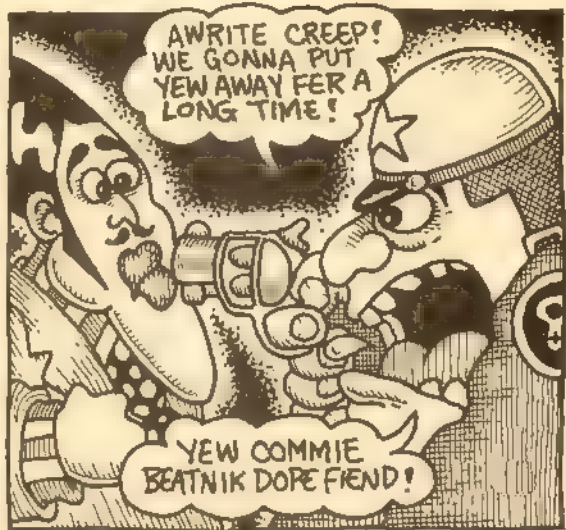
SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT

GOES TO A ROCK FESTIVAL



SHORTLY...AT THE FESTIVAL GROUNDS...





THE RISE AND FALL OF THE HAIGHT ASHBURY EMPIRE!

FIRST THERE WAS "MILT"
WHO DIED SLOWLEY OF AN
INCURABLE CASE OF EXTREME
"HIPPIE GUILT!"

CA
WARNING TO ALL WHO SUCCEEDS
IN MAKING A FORTUNE
OFF
PSYCHEDELIC BEADS!



HOW IS THIS
MY MOTHER IN L.A.?
THIS IS YOUR 14
YEAR OLD RUN AWAY
DAUGHTER, AND I'M
PREGNANT WAITED
FROM SPEED,
DEGENERANT AND
LIVING WITH FOUR
BOYS



AND OF COURSE WHO COULD
FORGET GOOD OL BILL, THE
CAESAR OF THE LIGHT
SHOW DANCE FRIDAY!

WHO HAD THE FORE-SIGHT
THE CAPITAL,
AND THE WILL!

I'M BETTER
THAN NOTHING,
YOU LAZY LOVE
CREEPS!

YOU ONLY
LOVE US
\$2.50
WORTH!



HEY MAN!
THE LOVE BAGS
BRINGING

I'M LOSING
MY FURNITURE
SHOP AND
OPENING A
MEATATON
CENTER!

LET'S
THROW A
LOVE DANCE



HEY MAN,
GIMMIE
SOME
ACID!

LIVE DOES!
LOVE FOOD!
LOVE PAPERS!
LOVE ANY-
THINGS!



HEY MEESTER,
YOU WANNA
SEE MY
HIPPIE
SISTER?

SHE'S A
LEEBRIL!

SHE'LL
SEEV YOU
SOME
FREEDOM
STUFF!

OH,
IT'S
ALL SO
BEATFUL



THE NAZZ BAGS BIG ROB
YES FOLKS, BUY YOUR
NAZZ ROBES JUST
LIKE J.C. USE TO
WEARE... THEY USE TO
LAUGH AT ME, TORMENT
ME AND BASICALLY
ABUSE ME UNTIL I
SAT DOWN AND STARED
TO HEAL THE SKL.
WORK MIRACLES
AND BRING FAITH
AND HOPE TO ALL!



AND LAST, BUT
NOT LEAST...
THE DIGGER!

THE
ESTABLISHMENT
DID THIS TO US!



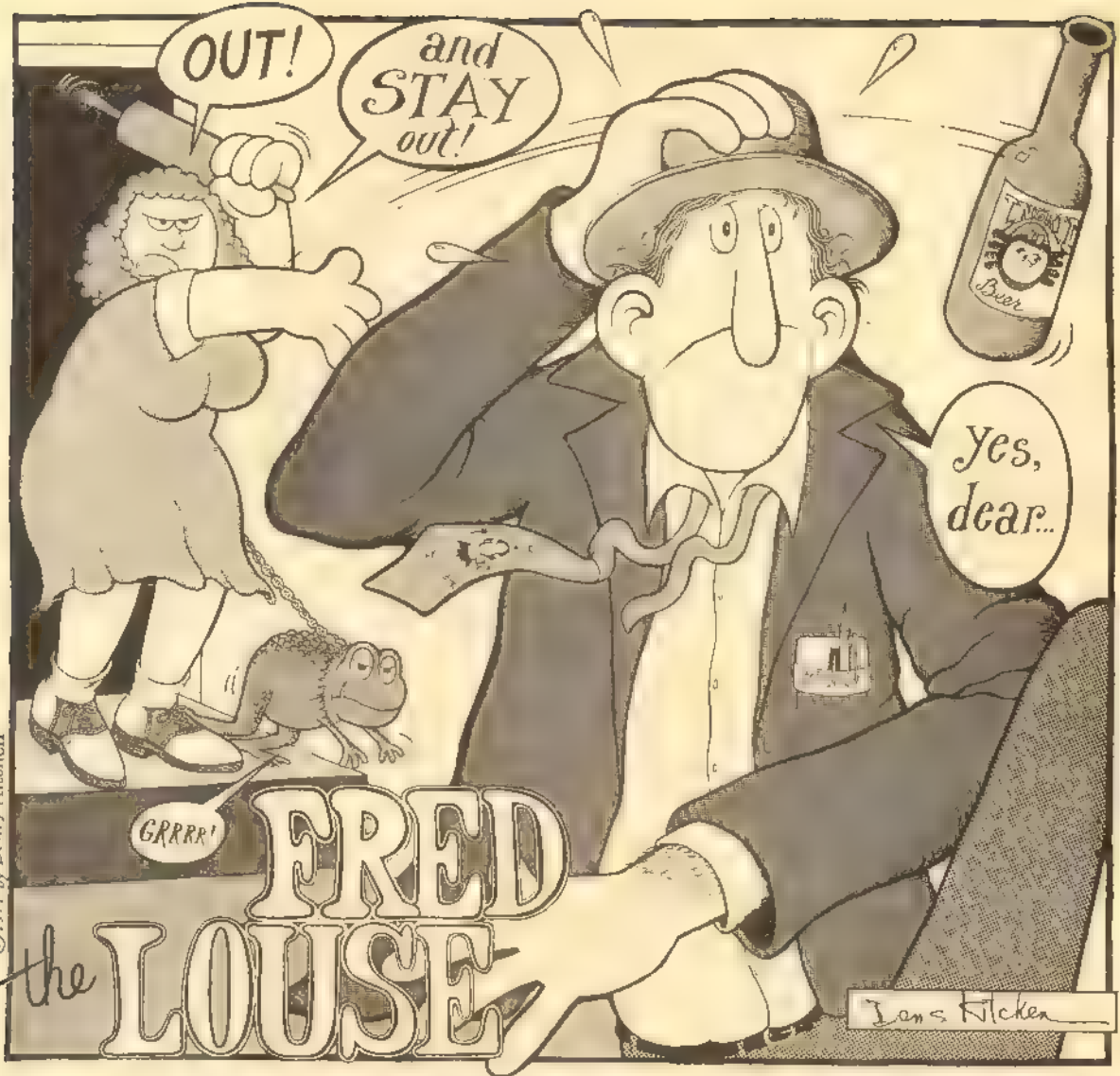
REMEMBER FOLKS.

...EVEN IF IT DIDN'T WORK
OUT...

...IT WAS A BALL.



©1971 by Denis Kitchen



OUT!

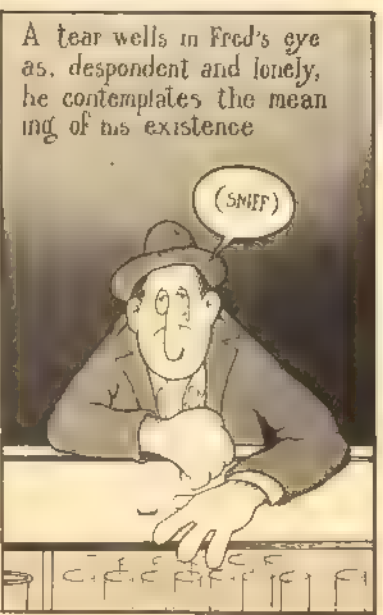
and
STAY
out!

yes,
dear...

GRRRR!

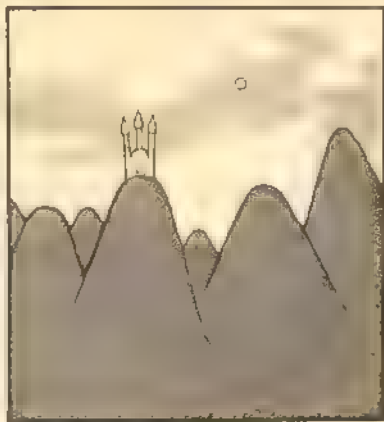
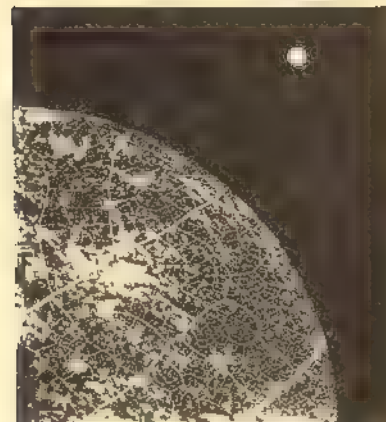
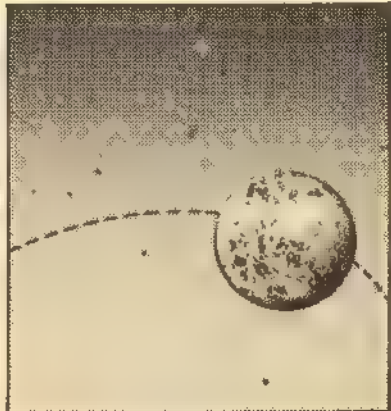
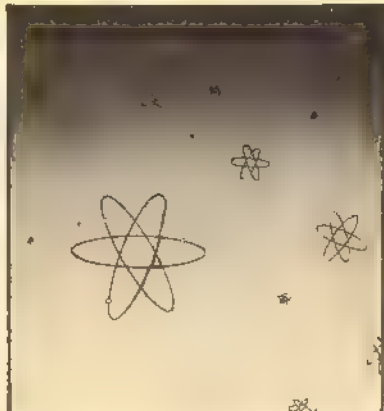
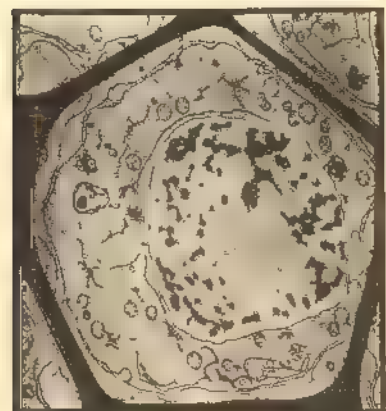
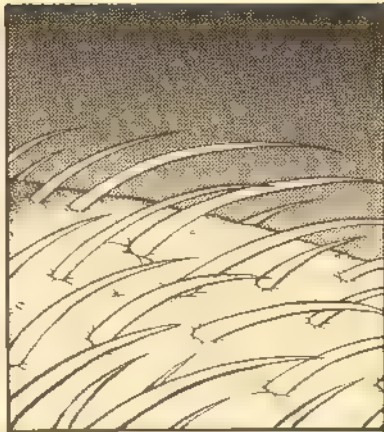
FRED the LOUSE

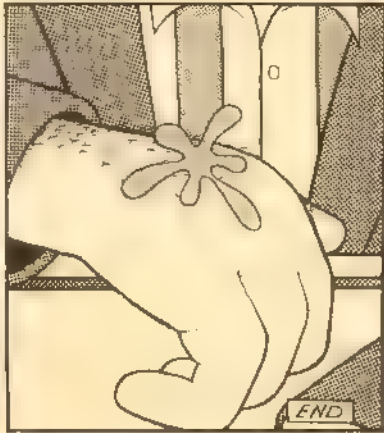
Denis Kitchen



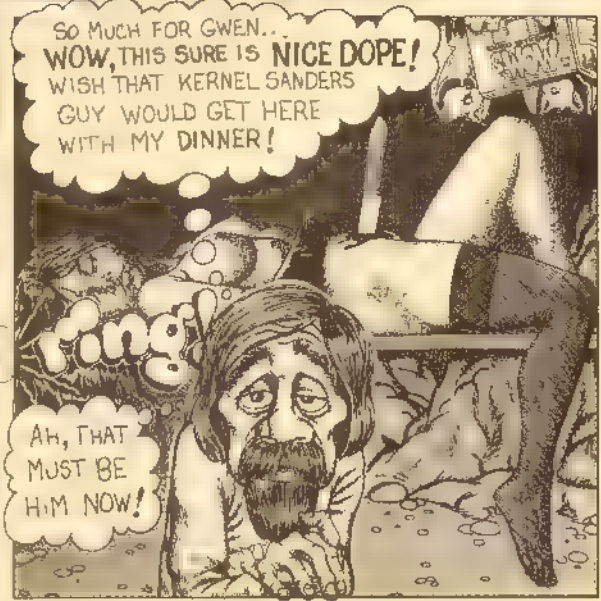
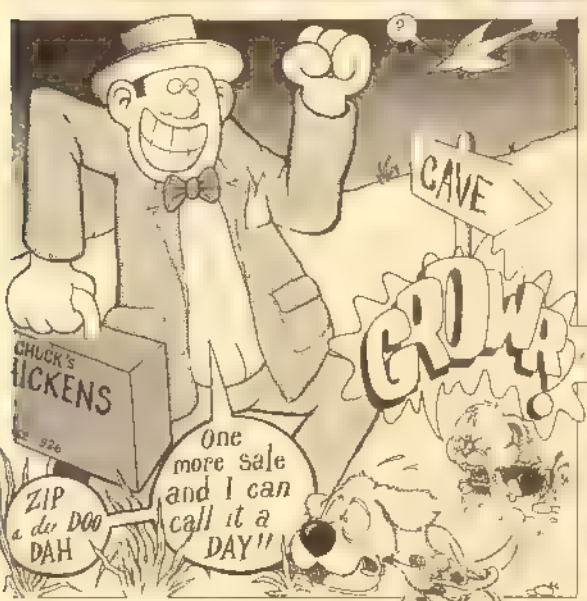
A tear wells in Fred's eye
as, despondent and lonely,
he contemplates the mean-
ing of his existence

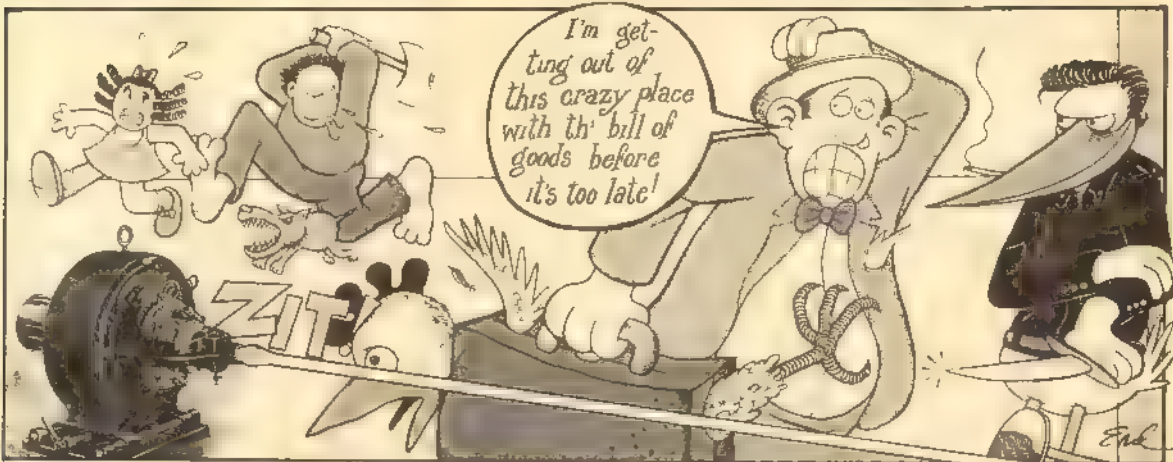
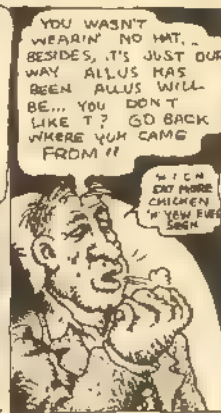
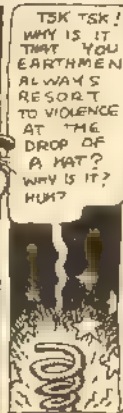
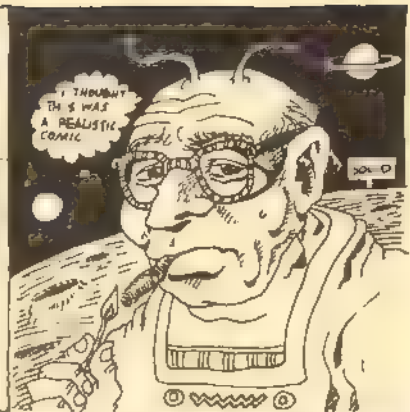
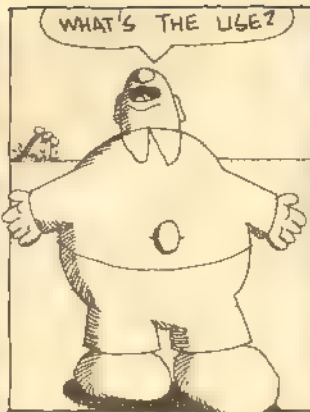
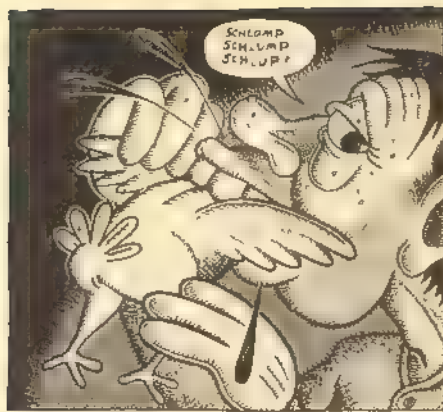
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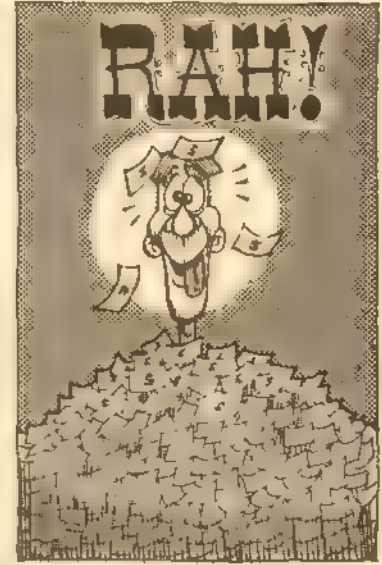
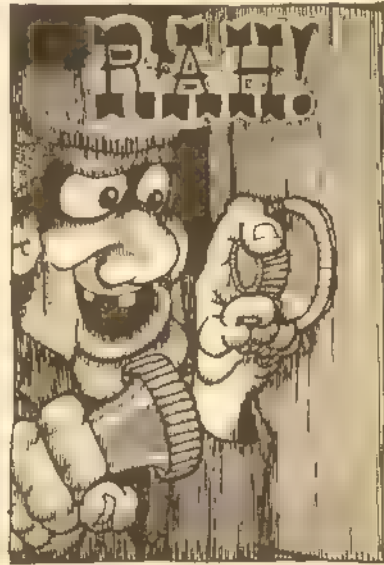
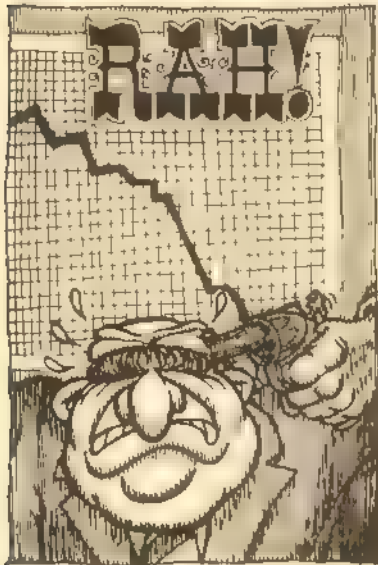
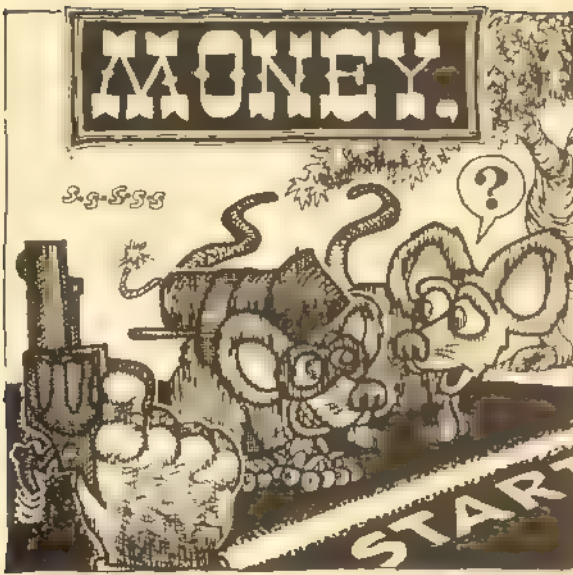




Let's Be REALISTIC COMICS







CHUCK'S BIG DATE

**MADRE DE RESCOL-
DERA!!!** IF I PLAY MY
CARDS RIGHT, MAYBE
I'LL END UP GETTIN'
MARRIED TO **BARB**.
THEN MAYBE I CAN USE
HER CAR INSTEAD O'
WALKING OVER HERE
AND USING UP MY
ENERGY AN' STUFF.

BUZZ

BARB BAGGIT IS BUSY UP IN HER ROOM...

PANT PANT PANT!!!
NOTHIN' BEATS THE **CROW-
BAR**, NOT EVEN DAD!!

YOOHOO! CAUGHT YOU MASTUR-
BATING AGAIN! **HAAAA!** THAT'S
MY DAUGHTER. OH WELL, WHAT'S
A MOTHER TO DO??!! OH SAY,
SOME BOY IS DOWNSTAIRS
WANTING TO SEE YOU.

BE DOWN
IN A JIFFY
MOM!!

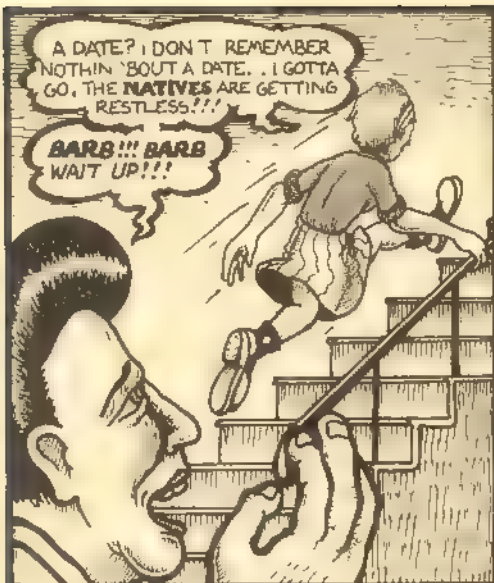
WHAT THE
HELL'S A
JIFFY??

IT'S PROBABLY **TONY
DOW** OR THE HARD-
WARE BOY WITH
MORE **CROWBARS**.

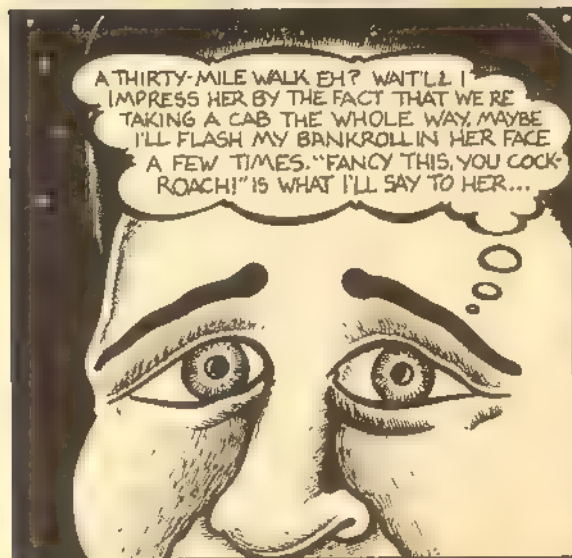
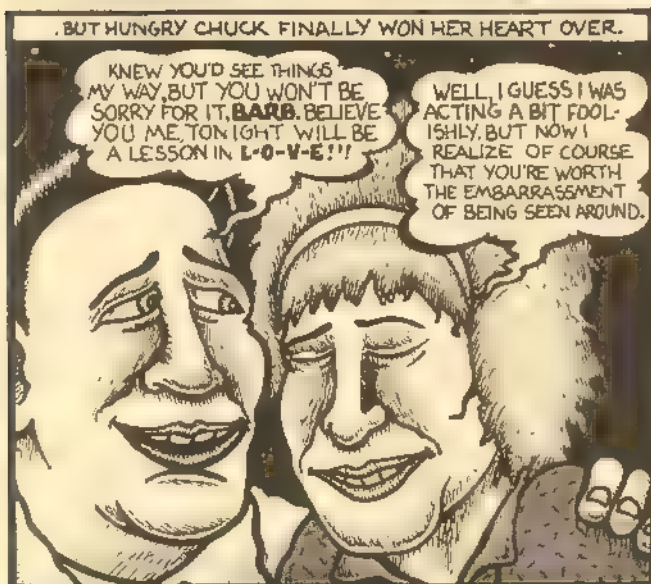
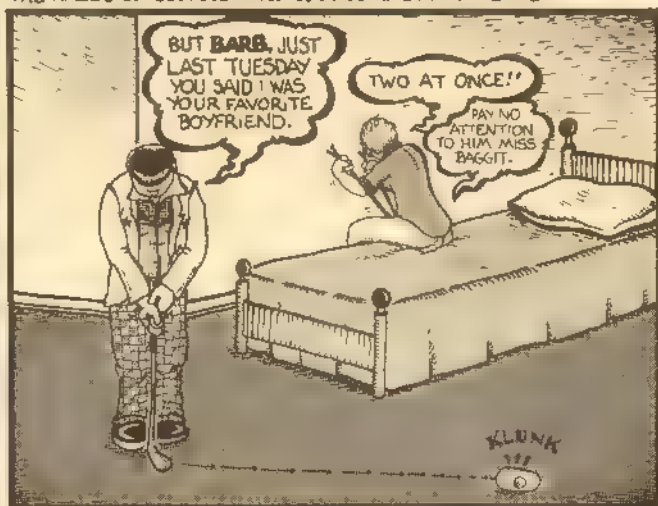
IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE
A JEEP, DON'T WANT YOU
OR JING ONE O THEM THINGS
THROUGH THE HOUSE. LAST
TIME YOU TORE THE CARPETS
TO SHREDS AND WE HAD TO
BUY NEW ONES!!

**IT'S HUNGRY
CHUCK BISCUITS!!**

YOU WERE EXPECTING
DON AMECHE? WE
GOT A DATE TONIGHT,
REMEMBER, **BARB**??



HUNGRY CHUCK FOLLOWS BARB BACK TO HER ROOM AND PLEADS WITH HER TO GO OUT WITH HIM. THIS ISN'T THE EASIEST THING IN THE WORLD CONSIDERING HE ISN'T THE MOST ROMANTIC FIGURE TO EVER WALK THE HALLS OF CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL BY ANY MEANS...



HOW QUANT! WERE
TAKIN A TAXI. YOU
CERTAINLY ARE A
DEBONAIR, SQUARE!

COULD YOU TAKE
US TO HOTEL SWANKY
IN POTTERVILLE??

WILL DO.

DOESN'T GYM CLASS
SUCK??

YEA CHUCK,
IT'S NAUSEATING!!

WE GONNA FUCK
TONIGHT BAGBIT??

YOU TRY T I WILL GIVE
YA A BLACK EYE!!

HMM... DON'T
REMEMBER EVER
GOING THIS WAY.

SHOWS HOW KOOKY?
YOL KIDS TODAY
ARE.

HEY DUMKOFF, THIS AIN'T
THE RIGHT WAY TO HOTEL
SWANKY!! HOW D
YOU EVER GET TO BE
A CABBIE??

I OWN THE COMPANY,
WISEGUY!!! HEE HEE!!

OH NO!!! NOT
YOU AGAIN!!!

BARB, DON'T ASK
QUESTIONS!! JUST
OPEN YOUR DOOR
AND JUMP OUT!

I CAN'T, CHUCK!!!
IT'S LOCKED!!!

SO IS MINE!!!
OHHH NOOO O!!!

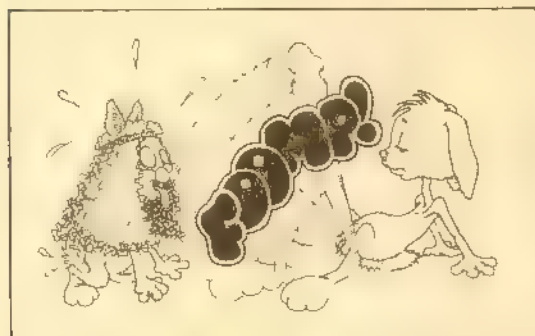
NOW I'VE GOT YOU
FERNDOKS RIGHT
WHERE I WANT YOU!!

WAAA!!
WAAA!!!

HA HA HA HA !!!
ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE!
HARTMURMUR, YOU
MAKE THE BEST
OF KINGS LOOK
LIKE FOOLS!!!
HO HO HO!!!

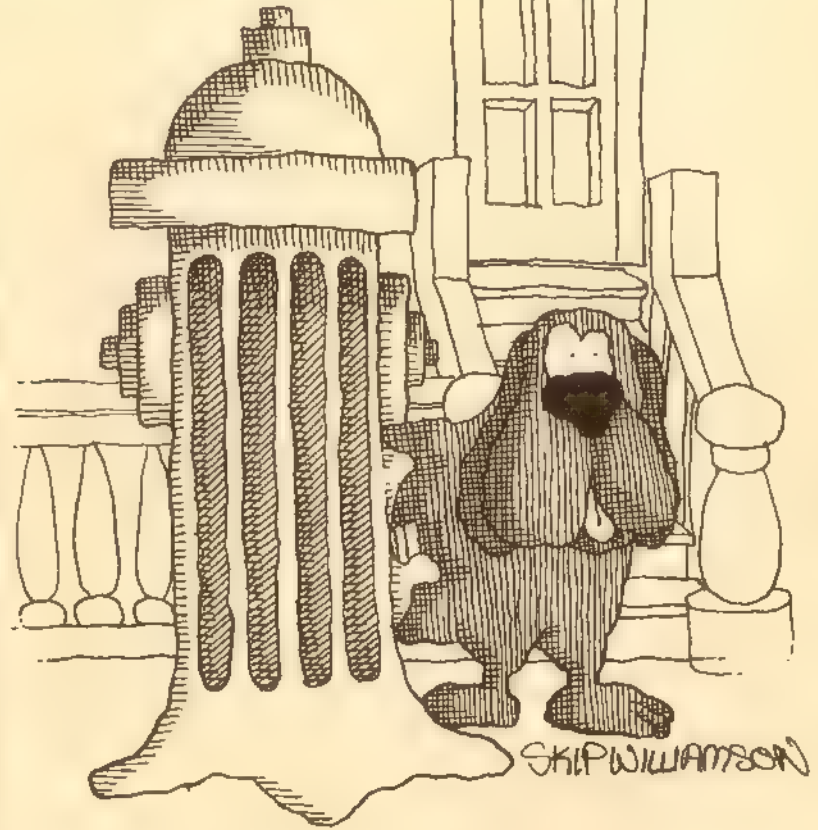
End

LOVE?





"BLOW IT OUT YOUR POO-T-POOH HOLE!!"



"YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE EARTHLING, THAT THIS MEANS INTERPLANETARY CONFLICT!"

At the age of nine he could stomp the holy shit out of every old man in Homestead, Florida. At twelve he was in a home for good boys gone bad. By the time he was fifteen he'd already run off and joined the Angels on a stolen bike!

He's rough!

He's tough!

He's so-o-o masculine,
HE'S A REAL...

BAD ASS



Inside the local brewmonger's...

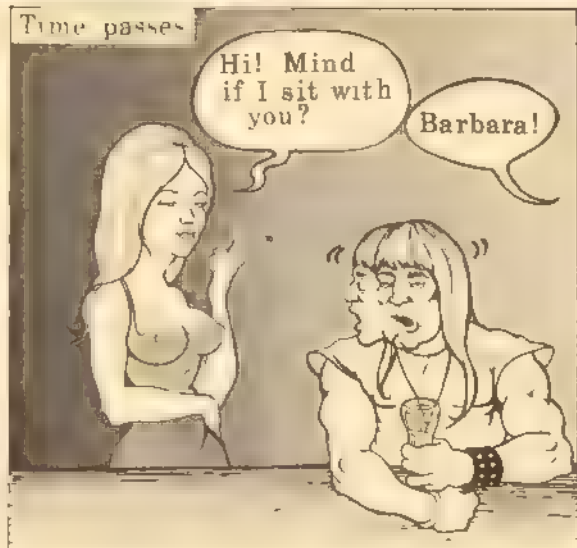
Make mine
a beer.

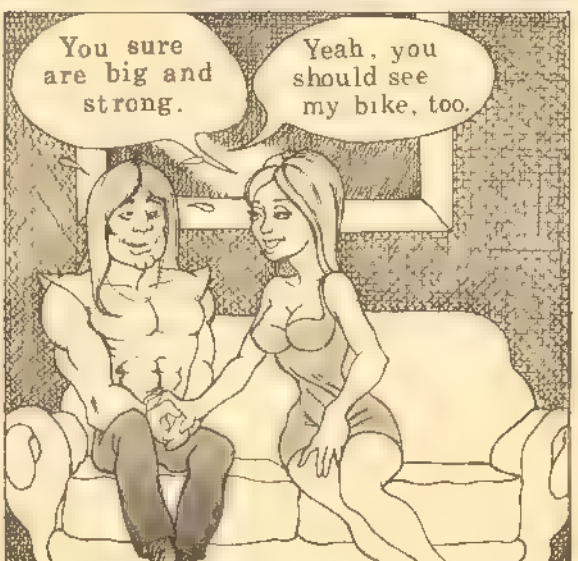
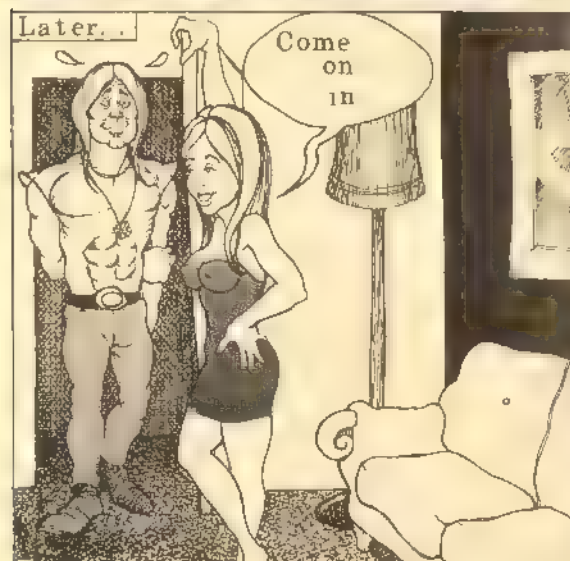
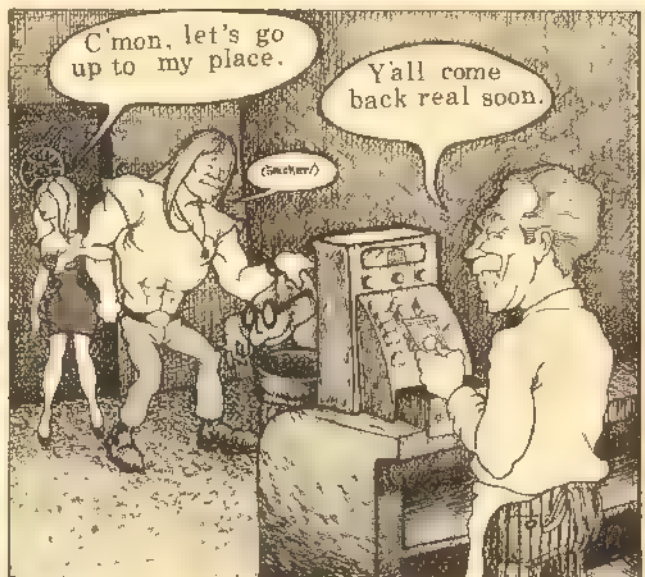
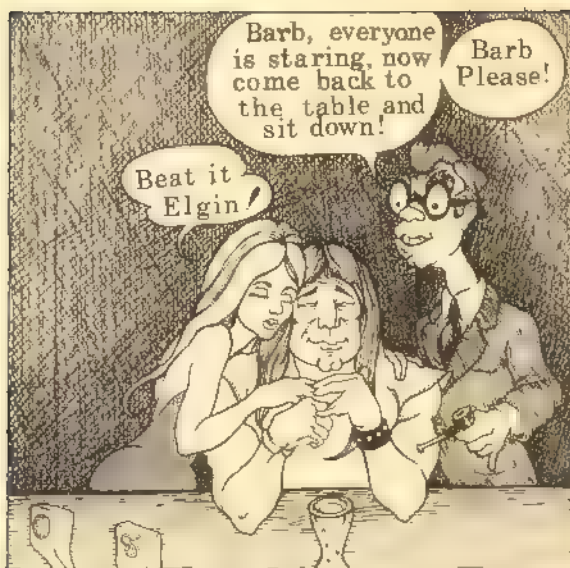


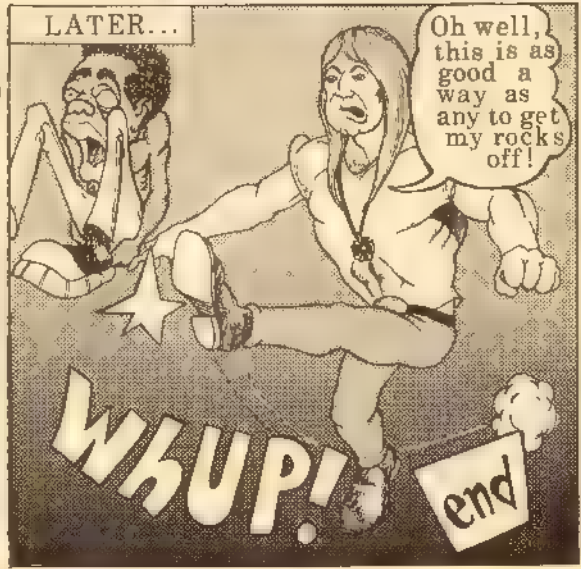
Time passes...

Hi! Mind
if I sit with
you?

Barbara!



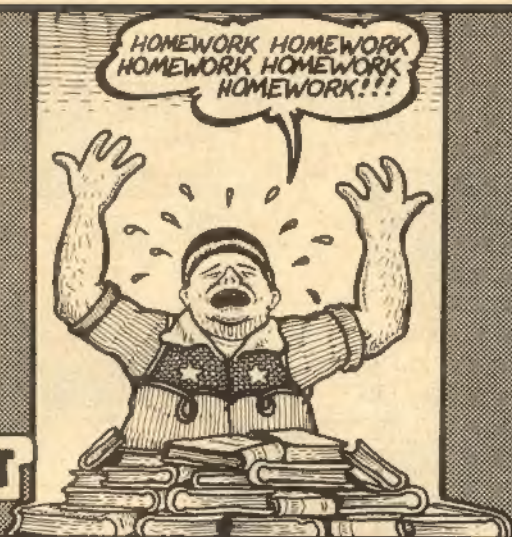




HUNGRY CHUCK BISCUITS

by Daniel Glyne

FOOD FOR THOUGHT



Other Krupp titles



Hand-crafted
Sterling Silver
RINGS!

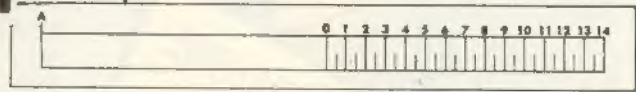


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HOW TO MEASURE FOR RING SIZES

How-to-measure: For finger size, wrap tape firmly around widest part of ring finger. Draw line where ends meet. Cut along line. Lay tape on scale end at A. Reading on numbered end is correct size. State Size -- Double check size to avoid delay.



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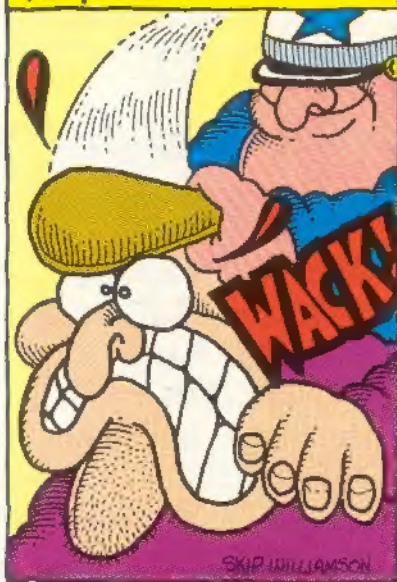


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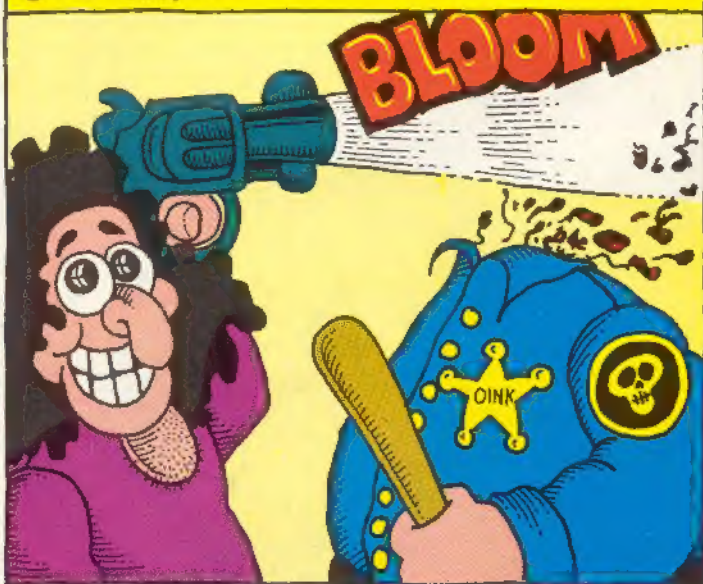
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